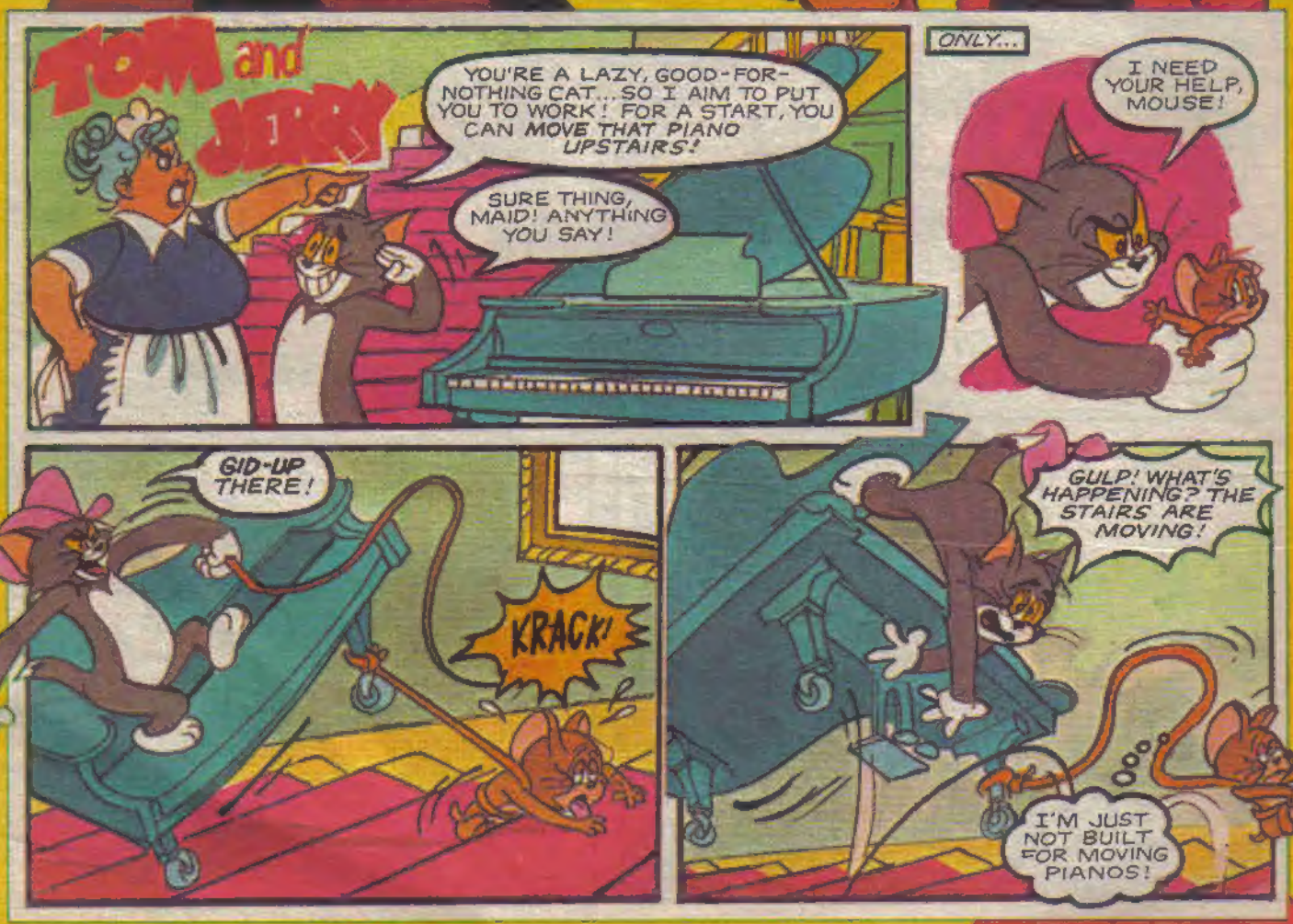
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

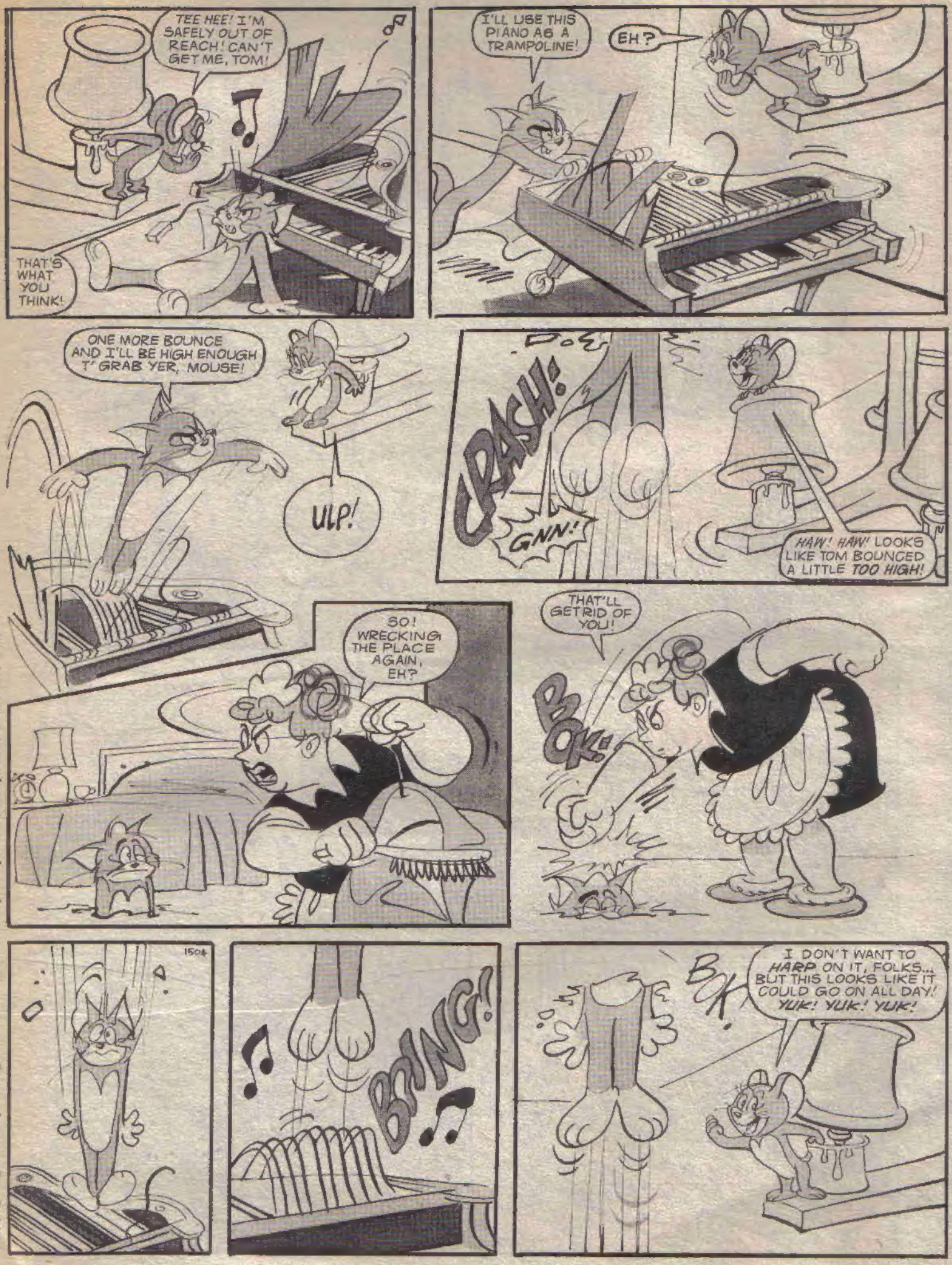
TV COMIC

Number 1504
17th October, 1980
Every Friday.

THE INSPECTOR * POPEYE * PINK PANTHER


TOM and JERRY
YOU'RE A LAZY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING CAT... SO I AIM TO PUT YOU TO WORK! FOR A START, YOU CAN MOVE THAT PIANO UPSTAIRS!
SURE THING, MAID! ANYTHING YOU SAY!
ONLY...
I NEED YOUR HELP, MOUSE!
GID-UP THERE!
KRACK!
GULP! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE STAIRS ARE MOVING!
I'M JUST NOT BUILT FOR MOVING PIANOS!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2...


TEE HEE! I'M SAFELY OUT OF REACH! CAN'T GET ME, TOM!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
I'LL USE THIS PIANO AS A TRAMPOLINE!
EH?
ONE MORE BOUNCE AND I'LL BE HIGH ENOUGH T' GRAB YER, MOUSE!
ULP!
SPASH!
GNN!
HAW! HAW! LOOKS LIKE TOM BOUNCED A LITTLE TOO HIGH!
SO! WRECKING THE PLACE AGAIN, EH?
THAT'LL GET RID OF YOU!
BOK!
BING!
I DON'T WANT TO HARP ON IT, FOLKS... BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE IT COULD GO ON ALL DAY! YUK! YUK! YUK!

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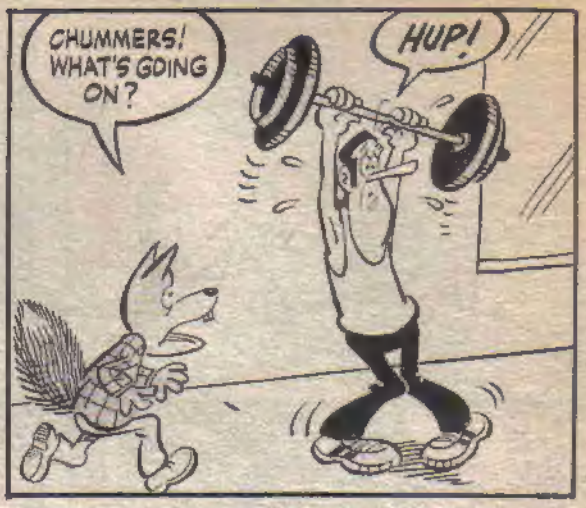
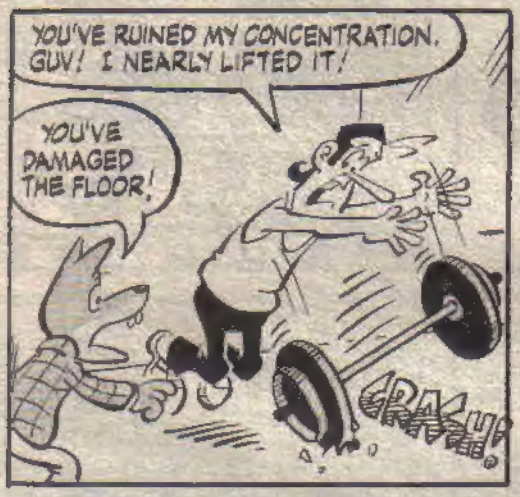
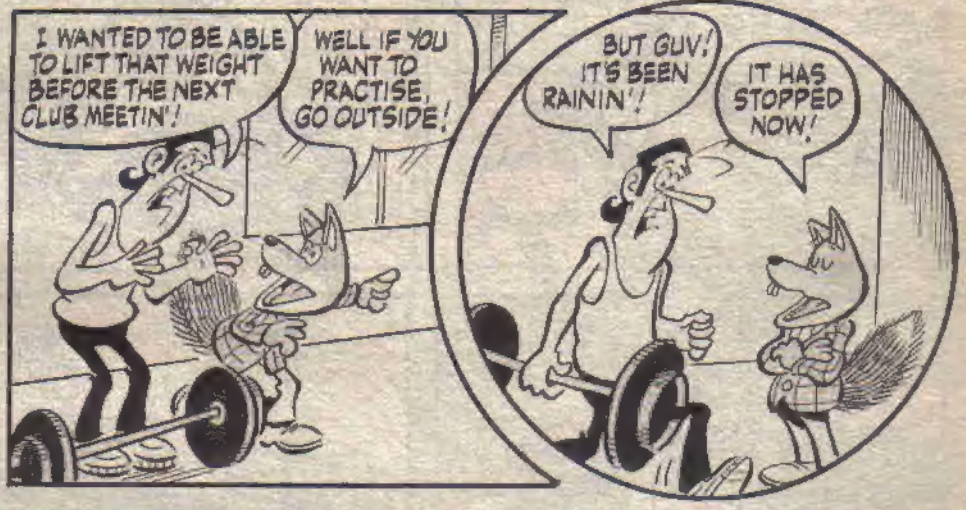
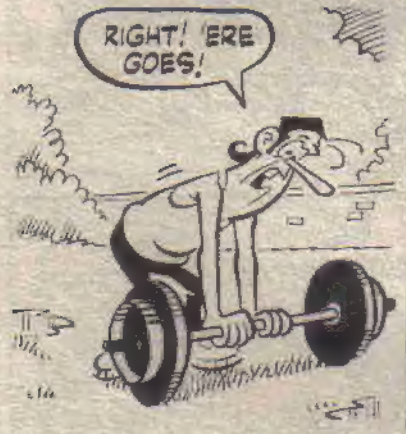
BASIL BRUSH

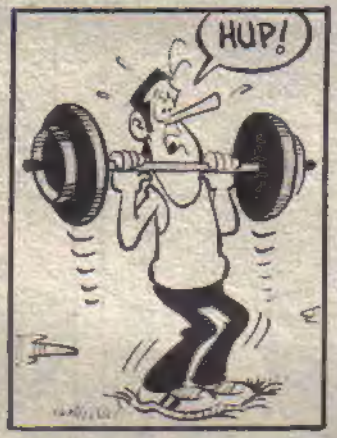
WHAT ON EARTH IS CHUMMERS DOING IN THERE?
GRUNT! PUFF! HUFF!

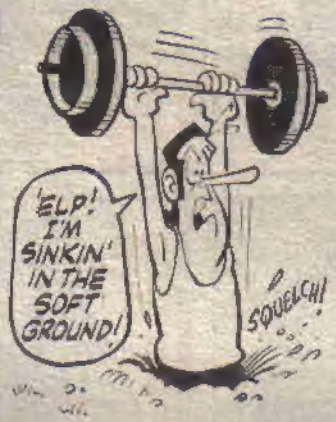

CHUMMERS! WHAT'S GOING ON?
HUP!

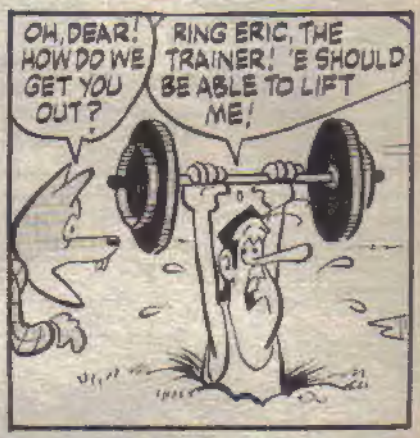

YOU'VE RUINED MY CONCENTRATION, GUV! I NEARLY LIFTED IT!
YOU'VE DAMAGED THE FLOOR!
CRASH!

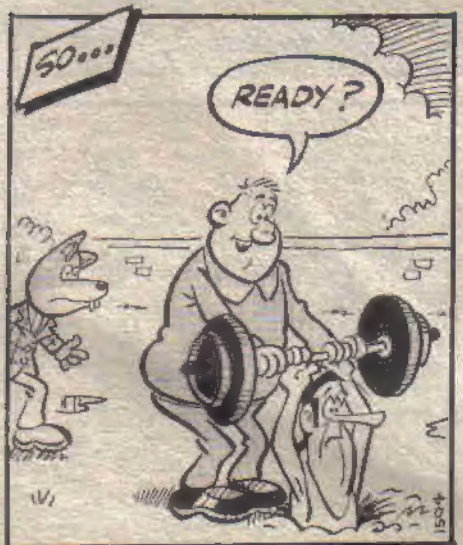

I WANTED TO BE ABLE TO LIFT THAT WEIGHT BEFORE THE NEXT CLUB MEETIN'!
WELL IF YOU WANT TO PRACTISE, GO OUTSIDE!
BUT GUV! IT'S BEEN RAININ'!
IT HAS STOPPED NOW!

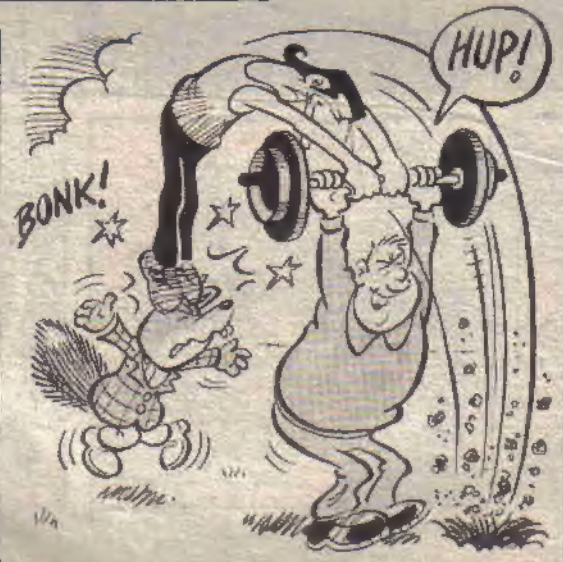

RIGHT! 'ERE GOES!

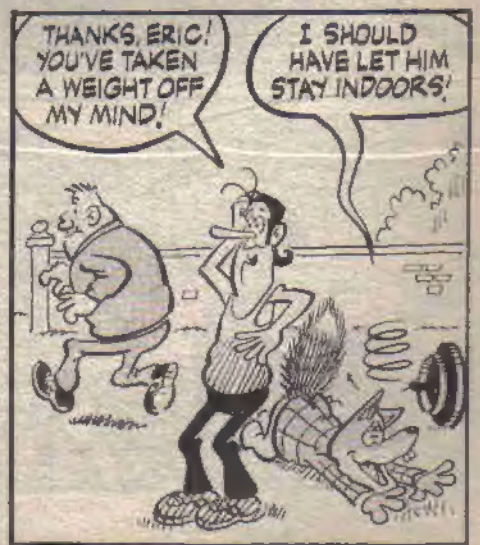

HUP!


'ELP! I'M SINKIN' IN THE SOFT GROUND!
SQUELCH!


OH, DEAR! HOW DO WE GET YOU OUT?
RING ERIC, THE TRAINER! 'E SHOULD BE ABLE TO LIFT ME!


SO...
READY?


HUP!
BONK!


THANKS, ERIC! YOU'VE TAKEN A WEIGHT OFF MY MIND!
I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM STAY INDOORS!

THE PINK PANTHER
FOR MY NEXT TRICK I WILL SAW A LADY IN HALF! IS THERE A LADY IN THE AUDIENCE WHO WOULD CARE TO VOLUNTEER?
NO BRAVE LADIES HERE TONIGHT, EH? HOW ABOUT A GENTLEMAN?
THANK YOU, SIR! CLIMB INTO THE BOX, PLEASE.
clap! clap! clap!
YOU MAY THINK THAT'S CLEVER, BUT I'M IN TWO HALVES!
YOU CAN'T BE! IT'S ONLY A TRICK!
DO SOMETHING! QUICK!
STOP YOUR LEGS CHASING ME AROUND AND I'LL TRY!
HURRY, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
I'M BEING AS FAST AS I CAN!
AH! HERE ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS FOR JOINING A MAN TOGETHER AGAIN!
IDDLE-CCDLE-IDLE!
PHEW! WHAT A RELIEF! YOU'RE IN ONE PIECE AGAIN!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING WRONG!
YOU'VE PUT MY LEGS ON THE WRONG WAY ROUND!
OH, CRUMBS! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER HE'S COMING OR GOING!

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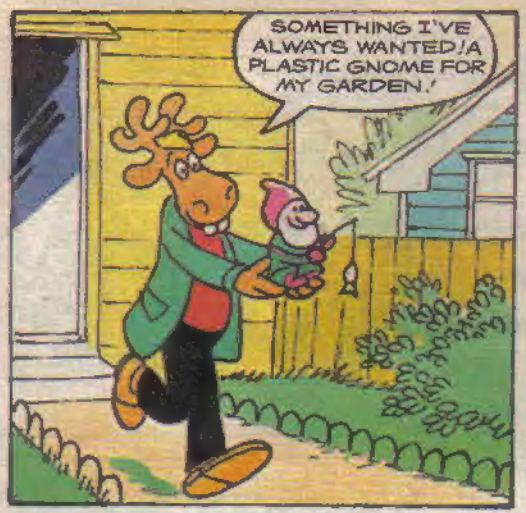
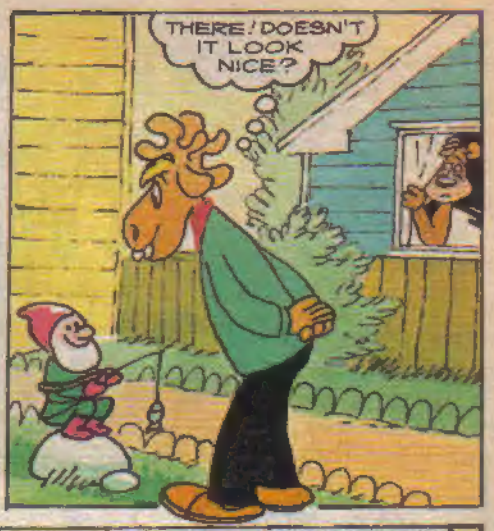
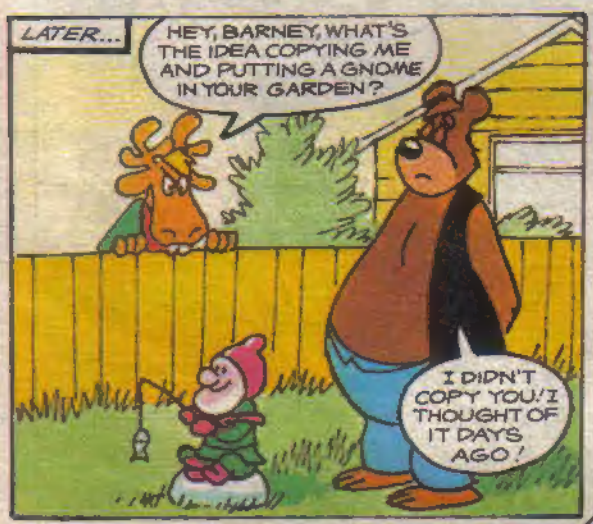
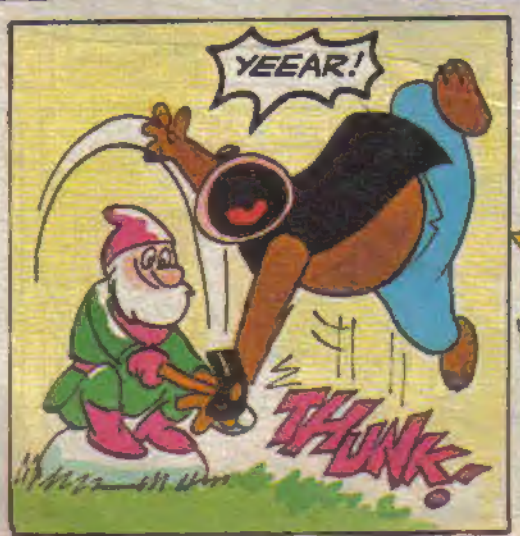
BARNEY BEAR









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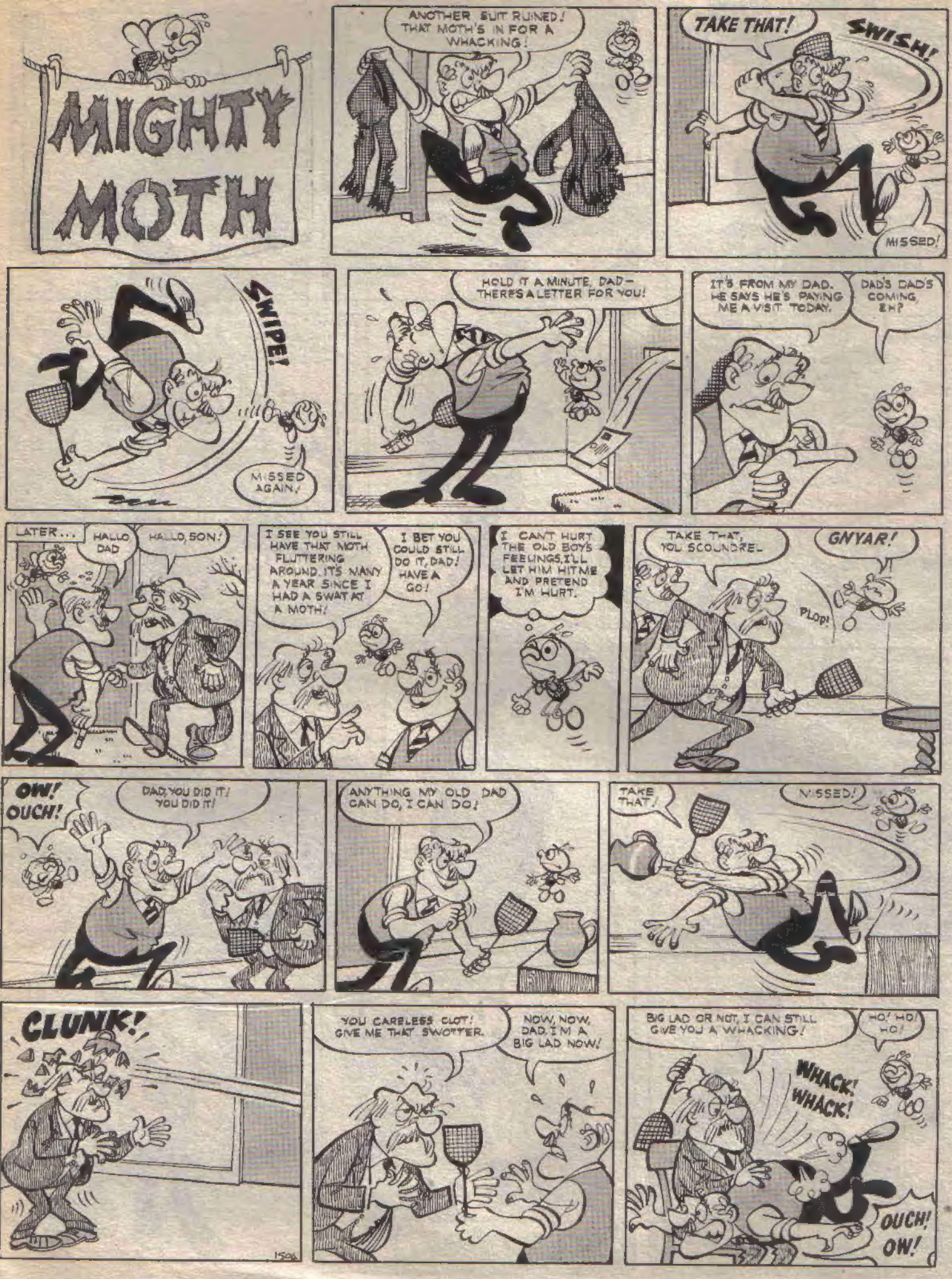
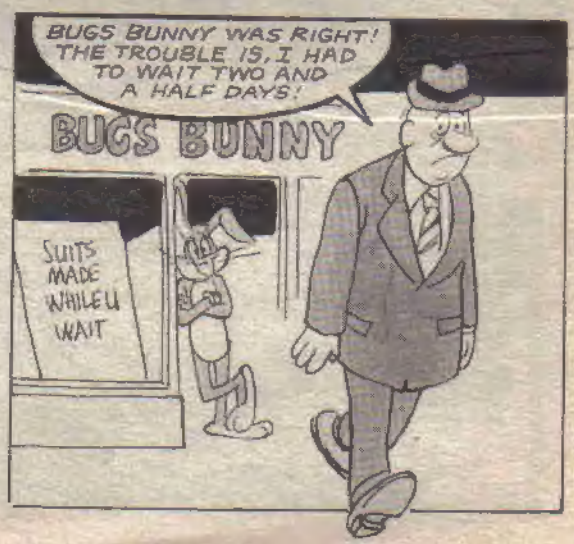

MIGHTY MOTH
ANOTHER SUIT RUINED! THAT MOTH'S IN FOR A WHACKING!
TAKE THAT!
SWISH!
MISSED!
SWIPE!
MISSED AGAIN!
HOLD IT A MINUTE, DAD— THERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU!
IT'S FROM MY DAD. HE SAYS HE'S PAYING ME A VISIT TODAY.
DAD'S DAD'S COMING, EH?
LATER...
HALLO DAD
HALLO, SON!
I SEE YOU STILL HAVE THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND. IT'S MANY A YEAR SINCE I HAD A SWAT AT A MOTH!
I BET YOU COULD STILL DO IT, DAD! HAVE A GO!
I CAN'T HURT THE OLD BOYS FEELINGS, I'LL LET HIM HIT ME AND PRETEND I'M HURT.
TAKE THAT, YOU SCOUNDREL
GNYAR!
PLOP!
OW! OUCH!
DAD, YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT!
ANYTHING MY OLD DAD CAN DO, I CAN DO!
TAKE THAT!
MISSED!
CLUNK!
YOU CARELESS CLOT! GIVE ME THAT SWOTTER.
NOW, NOW, DAD. I'M A BIG LAD NOW!
BIG LAD OR NOT, I CAN STILL GIVE YOU A WHACKING!
HO! HO! HO!
WHACK! WHACK!
OUCH! OW!

The BUGS BUNNY show



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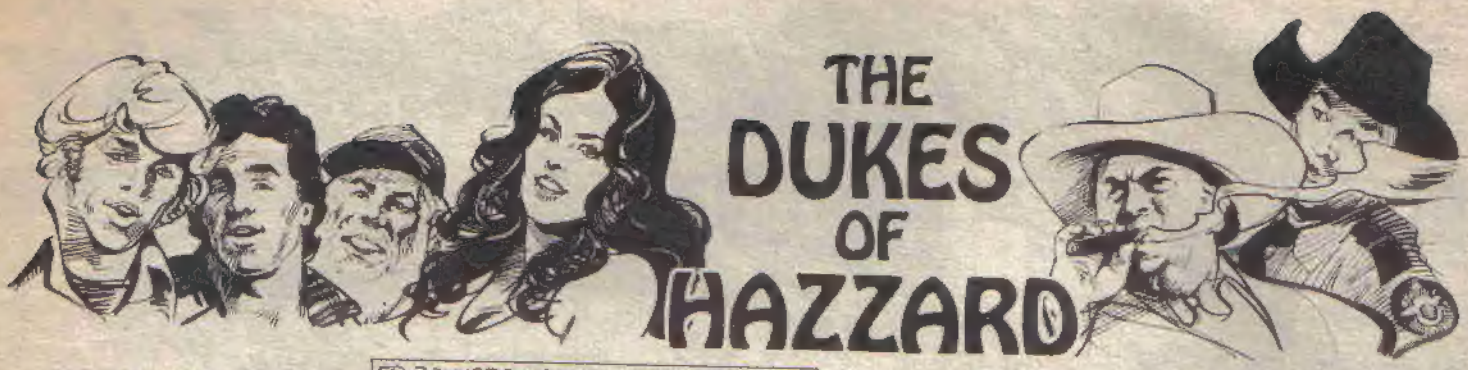
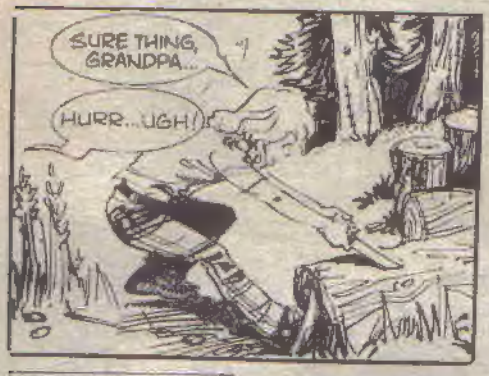
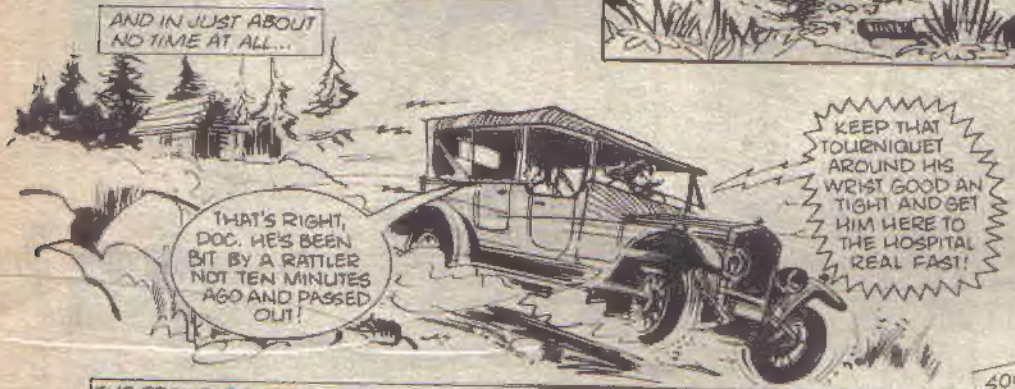

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD

AAAAAAGH!
ED DANVERS, HAVING REFUSED A ROAD ACROSS HIS LAND TO ALLOW BOSS HOGG'S NEW LEISURE COMPLEX TO BE BUILT, NOW FINDS HIMSELF ON THE RUN. BOSS HOGG IS USING DEAN DANVERS' BAD SCHOOL RECORD AS A WAY OF BLACKMAILING THE OLD FARMER. TIPPED OFF BY THE DUKE BOYS, DANVERS AND HIS GRANDSON ARE HIDING OUT AND...
GULP! A RATTLER!
QUIT SQUEALIN' AND GIT ME A KNIFE, BOY!


SURE THING, GRANDPA...
HURR...UGH!

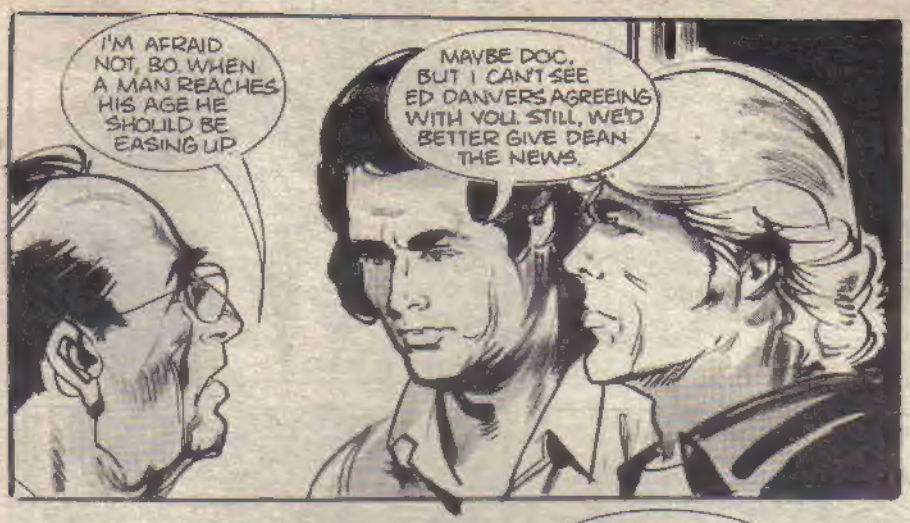
GRANDPA!
IF I DON'T GET HELP HE MIGHT DIE! BUT I'M MILES FROM TOWN. NO ONE EVER COMES UP HERE!

LUCKILY THOUGH, THE DUKE BOYS HAD TOLD DAISY TO RUSTLE UP SOME RATIONS...
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! THAT'S YOUNG DEAN!


AND IN JUST ABOUT NO TIME AT ALL...
THAT'S RIGHT, DOC. HE'S BEEN BIT BY A RATTLER NOT TEN MINUTES AGO AND PASSED OUT!
KEEP THAT TOURNIQUET AROUND HIS WRIST GOOD AN TIGHT AND GET HIM HERE TO THE HOSPITAL REAL FAST!

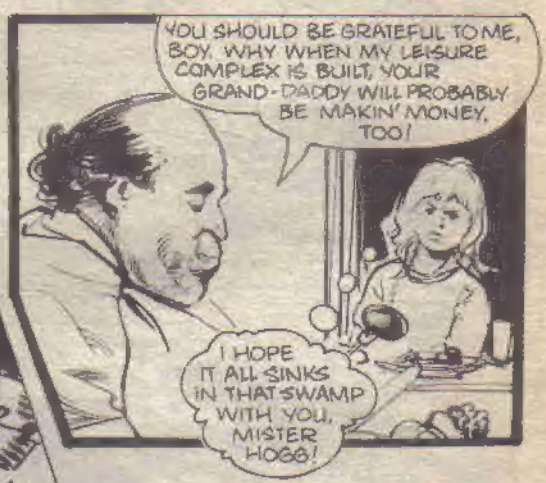
IN SOME RESPECTS, MISTER DANVERS IS LUCKY. THAT SNAKE BITE SHOWED UP A WEAK HEART.
CASUALTY WARD
SOON...
YOU SAY HE'LL PULL THROUGH OKAY, DOC. WILL HE BE FIT ENOUGH TO CARRY ON WITH HIS FARM?

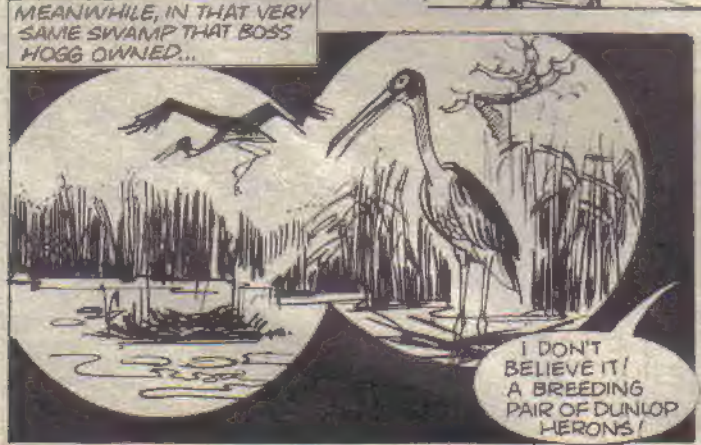
THE TROUBLE WITH CITIZENS BAND RADIO, — ANYONE CAN LISTEN IN!
SURE THING, DOC! WE'RE ALREADY ON OUR WAY!
WELL, AIN'T THAT NEAT! SUPPOSIN' WE ORGANISED A RECEPTION COMMITTEE, ROSCOE?
YOU SAID IT, BOSS! HURR-HURR!


I'M AFRAID NOT, BO. WHEN A MAN REACHES HIS AGE HE SHOULD BE EASING UP.
MAYBE DOC, BUT I CAN'T SEE ED DANVERS AGREEING WITH YOU. STILL, WE'D BETTER GIVE DEAN THE NEWS.

BUT YOU'RE SURE GRANDPA'S GOIN' TO BE ALL RIGHT?
NO QUESTION ABOUT IT. SO WHAT D'YOU SAY WE GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT BEFORE WE TAKE YOU HOME FOR THE NIGHT?
SORRY, BOYS, BUT THAT AIN'T ON!

WHICH IS MORE OR LESS AS BOSS HOGG SAW THINGS...
YOU CAN MOVE IN YOUR TEAM IN THE MORNIN', MISTER KEAGAN! I'LL BE SIGNIN THAT AGREEMENT IN A MATTER OF HOURS!
SPLENDID, MISTER HOGG!


YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL TO ME, BOY. WHY WHEN MY LEISURE COMPLEX IS BUILT, YOUR GRAND-DADDY WILL PROBABLY BE MAKIN' MONEY, TOO!
I HOPE IT ALL SINKS IN THAT SWAMP WITH YOU, MISTER HOGG!



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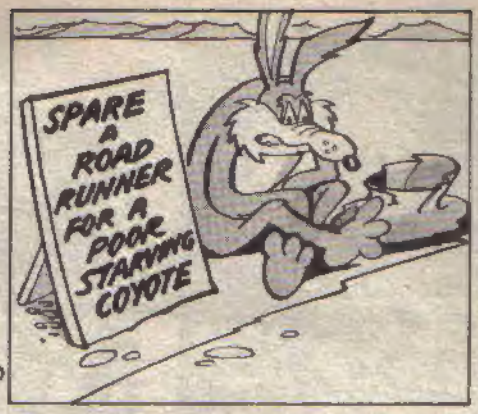
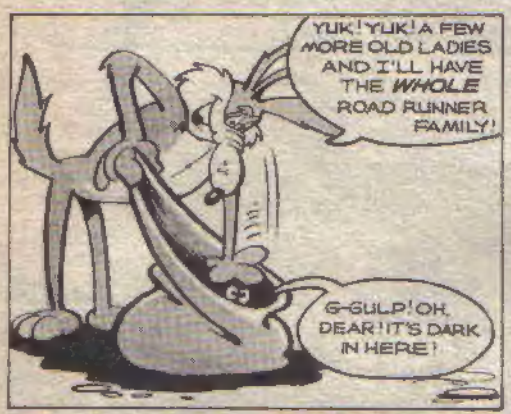
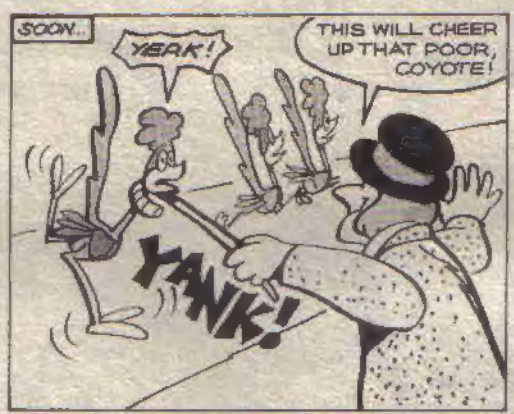
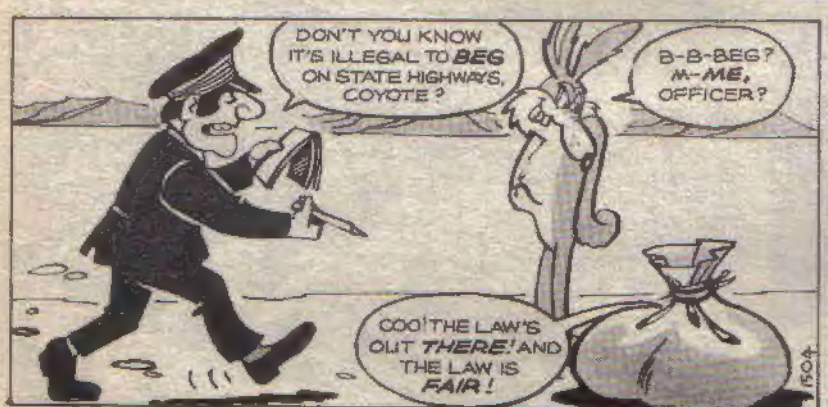
BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner









SOB! PLEASE LET ME GO AFTER THEM, OFFICER! PLEASE!
THERE'S A LAW AGAINST COYOTES BEGGING... BUT NOUGHT AGAINST ROAD RUNNERS LEGGING! HO-HO!
YOU'RE BEGGING AGAIN, COYOTE!

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The Insp'tor
I SOMETIMES WONDER WHETHER MY YEARS OF TRAINING AS A MASTER DETECTIVE HAVE BEEN WORTHWHILE!
THE SCHOOL CROSSING LADY IS AWAY, AND THE CHIEF HAS GIVEN ME THE JOB!
STOP
MEANWHILE, AROUND THE CORNER.
DISGUISED AS PUPILS, WE GET INTO THE SCHOOL AND PINCH THE DINNER MONEY! GOT IT?
GOT IT, GUS!
SO
THE KIDS SURE GROW QUICKLY NOWADAYS!
STOP
AND
OKAY, SPIKE - LET'S GO!
SHRIEK!
GRAB!
SNATCH
HOLD ON! NO CROSSING UNTIL I SAY SO!
STOP
SCHOOL
EH? THEY'RE NOT SCHOOL KIDS!
STOP
STOP THIEF!
GO
BLAM!
OH, INSPECTOR! HOW CAN I THANK YOU FOR SAVING THE SCHOOL DINNER MONEY?
1504
I KNOW! YOU SHALL BE OUR GUEST AT DINNER!
SO.
URK! THIS IS A REWARD?
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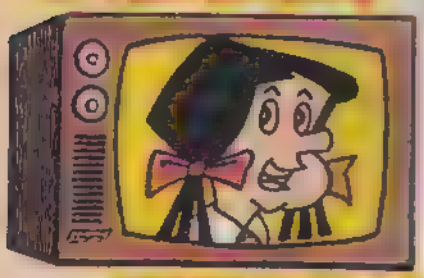
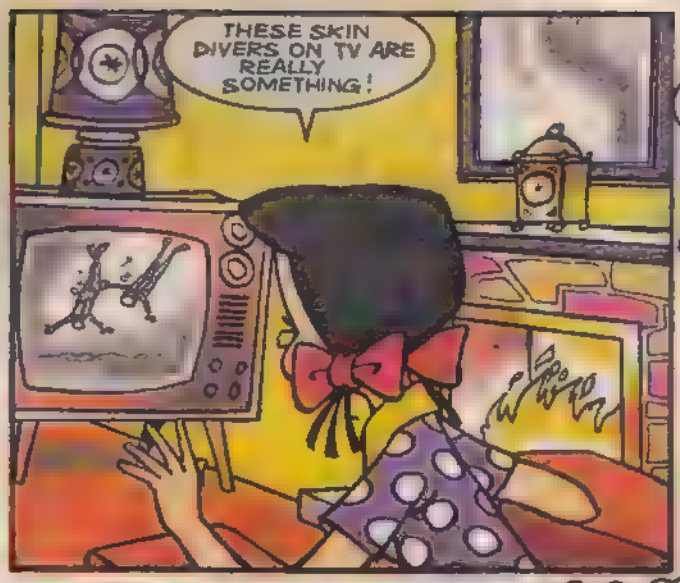
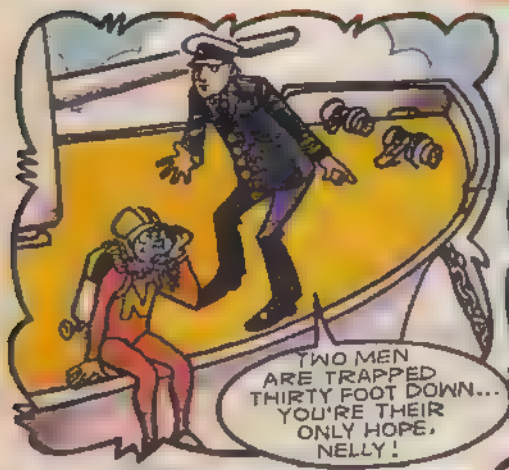
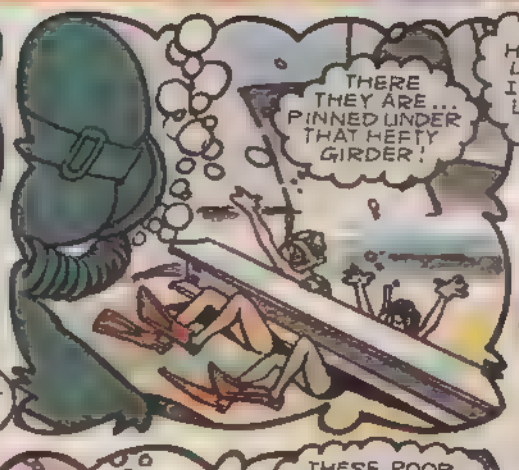
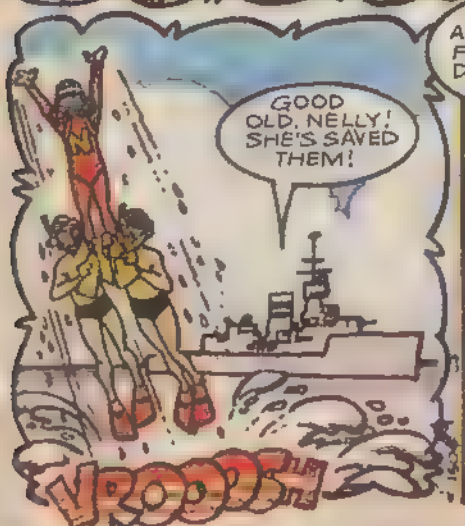
NELLY AND HER TELLY

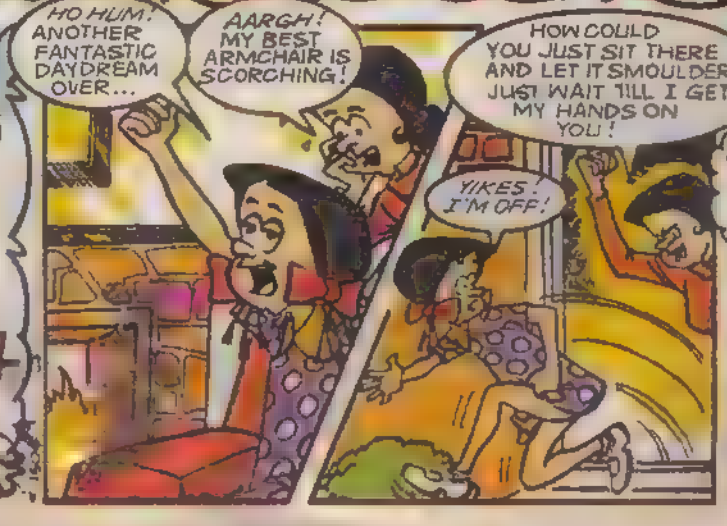


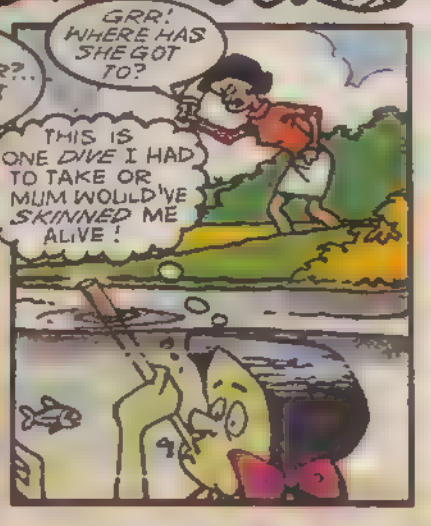









HO HUM! ANOTHER FANTASTIC DAYDREAM OVER...
AARGH! MY BEST ARMCHAIR IS SCORCHING!
HOW COULD YOU JUST SIT THERE AND LET IT SMOULDER?.. JUST WAIT 'TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
YIKES! I'M OFF!



BUZBY
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I WONDER WHO THIS IS?
OKAY! GET INSIDE! THE COPS ARE AFTER ME!
I'M DESPERATE, SEE! GET THE COPS ON THE 'PHONE AND SAY WHAT I TELL YOU TO SAY!
SO...
HELLO, P... POLICE? THIS IS B... B... BUZBY! JACKIE DAW IS HOLDING ME HOSTAGE!
HE WANTS TWO MILLION POUNDS AND A GET-AWAY AIRCRAFT WITH ENOUGH FUEL TO TAKE HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA!
TELL HIM WE'RE NOT MAKING ANY DEALS!
WANTED
SOON..
ER... HE'S CUT HIS DEMANDS A BIT! NOW HE WANTS HIS BUS FARE TO THE STATION!
NOT A CHANCE! WE'RE COMING IN!
SO...
OKAY, JACKIE - LET'S HAVE THE WATER PISTOL!
WATER PISTOL!
WHAT'LL HE GET? TEN YEARS! WHAT DID HE DO? ROB A BANK?
HE'LL GET A TICKING-OFF, THAT'S WHAT HE'LL GET! HE WAS STOPPED LAST NIGHT WITHOUT A REAR LIGHT ON HIS BICYCLE!

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Hi, there!
Here's a letter to make you all laugh! It's from Anna-Maria Gardner, of Cinderford, Glos. ***She'll*** *be smiling, too, as she wins this week's £2 cash prize for the best entry. Perhaps other readers would like to write in with funny, true-life pet stories?*
THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,
One Sunday, our puppy was being very naughty, so Mum and I decided to take her for a long walk to run off her energy. But it started to rain shortly afterwards, so when we got back *we* were puffed out as well as wet! We thought we would have a peaceful afternoon, but not quite! My Dad went to get a beef sandwich, then my brother thought he would like one, too. But he found our puppy eating the beef! We thought afterwards that we hadn't run off our puppy's energy, but had *worked up* her appetite!

I'D LIKE TO TRY ON THAT DRESS IN THE WINDOW, PLEASE.
I'M SORRY, MADAME. YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY IT ON IN THE CHANGING ROOM LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!

Vanessa Davies, Milton Keynes, Bucks.

Dear Editor,
What did the sea say to the shore? Answer: Nothing. It just *waved!*
Louise Beedham, Rochdale, Lancs.

H'm! Worth a few ***watery*** *laughs, eh?—Ed.*

Dear Editor,
I am ten years old, and I have been collecting the *T.V. Comic* since 1975. My favourite cartoon is Tom and Jerry. But what I would like to see, is Tom beat Jerry sometimes, because Tom has been bashed far too much recently. Also I like Basil Brush, Pink Panther, Mighty Moth, Barney Bear and Buzby. When I started collecting *T.V. Comic* I only read Tom and Jerry, but now I read all the old comics. My favourite hobby is train-spotting, and I have a model railway with electric signals. From N. Buckingham, New Malden, Surrey.

I have just the joke for you! What is white and yellow, and travels at 80 m.p.h.? Answer: A train driver's egg sandwich!

Joanne Sprason, Neath, W. Glam.

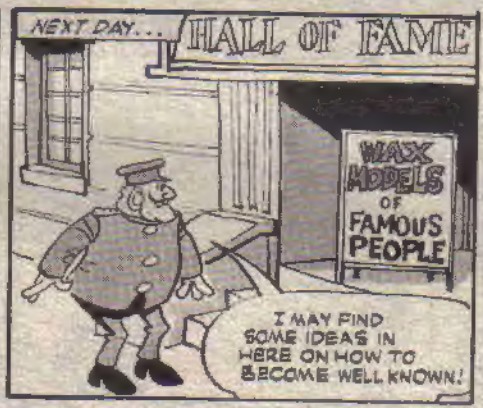
Dear Editor,
The other day my Dad was talking to my 10-year-old cousin about rugby. My cousin plays the game, so my Dad said he must be very strong and then asked him how much he weighed. My cousin said he didn't know, so he went to weigh himself on our bathroom scales. When he came back he looked rather puzzled. My Dad asked him again what his weight was. My cousin pondered on the question before he replied: "Just gone half-past five!"
Anna Ciaramella, Loughborough, Leics.

How odd! I'll bet that's the last ***time*** *your Dad asks him!—Ed.*

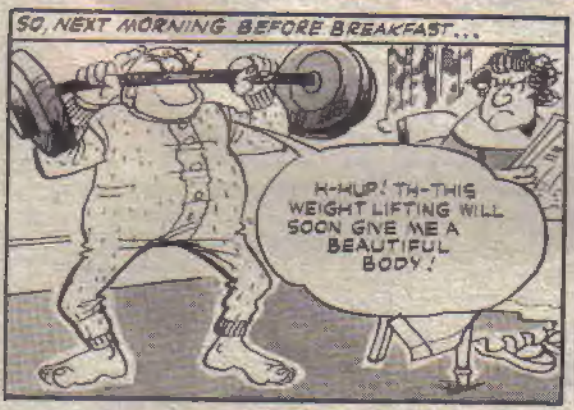
Send your letters to: THE EDITOR, LETTERS & LAUGHS PAGE, TV COMIC, P.O. BOX 91, LONDON W2 1EP.

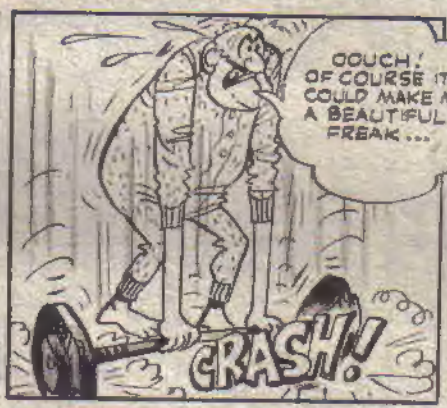
TV TERRORS

WE'RE GOING TO ASK ALL THESE STARS FOR THEIR AUTOGRAPHS!... AREN'T YOU GOING TO STOP US?...
NO! I'M TRYING TO THINK OF A WAY TO BECOME FAMOUS... DON'T BOTHER ME!

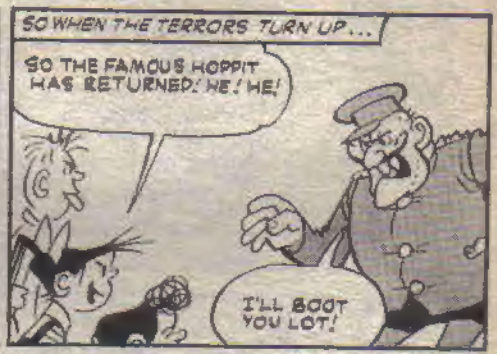


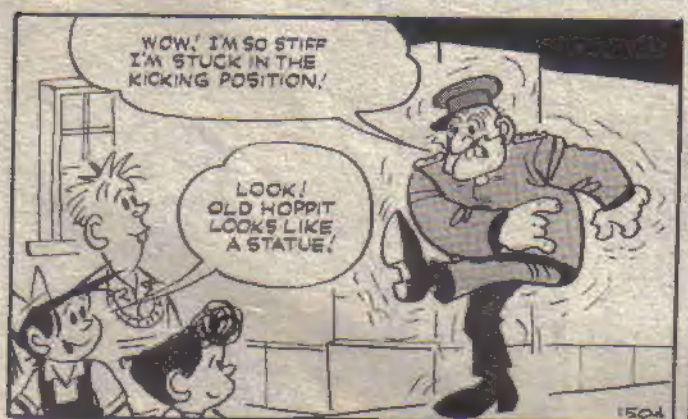
MIKE MIRACLE, EH?... WHAT A BODY! THAT'S IT... I'LL BECOME A BODY BEAUTIFUL TYPE!
MIKE MIRACLE (BODY BUILDING)
NERK NADGER (POLITICS)
SID SLUDGE (SPEEDWAY)

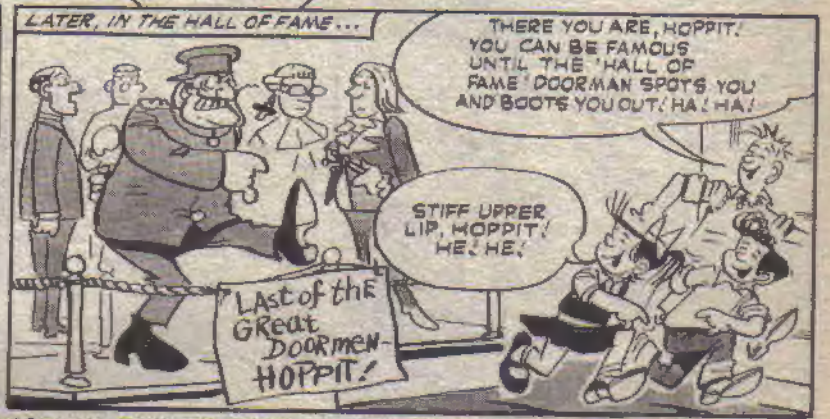




LATER...
GROAN! CAN'T KEEP THIS UP F-FOR M-MUCH LONGER.. I HAVE TO BE AT WORK IN TEN MINUTES!
GOOD! I'M SICK OF HELPING YOU OUT WITH THESE SILLY EXERCISES!






LATER, IN THE HALL OF FAME...
THERE YOU ARE, HOPPIT! YOU CAN BE FAMOUS UNTIL THE 'HALL OF FAME' DOORMAN SPOTS YOU AND BOOTS YOU OUT! HA! HA!
STIFF UPPER LIP, HOPPIT! HE! HE!
LAST OF THE GREAT DOORMEN - HOPPIT!

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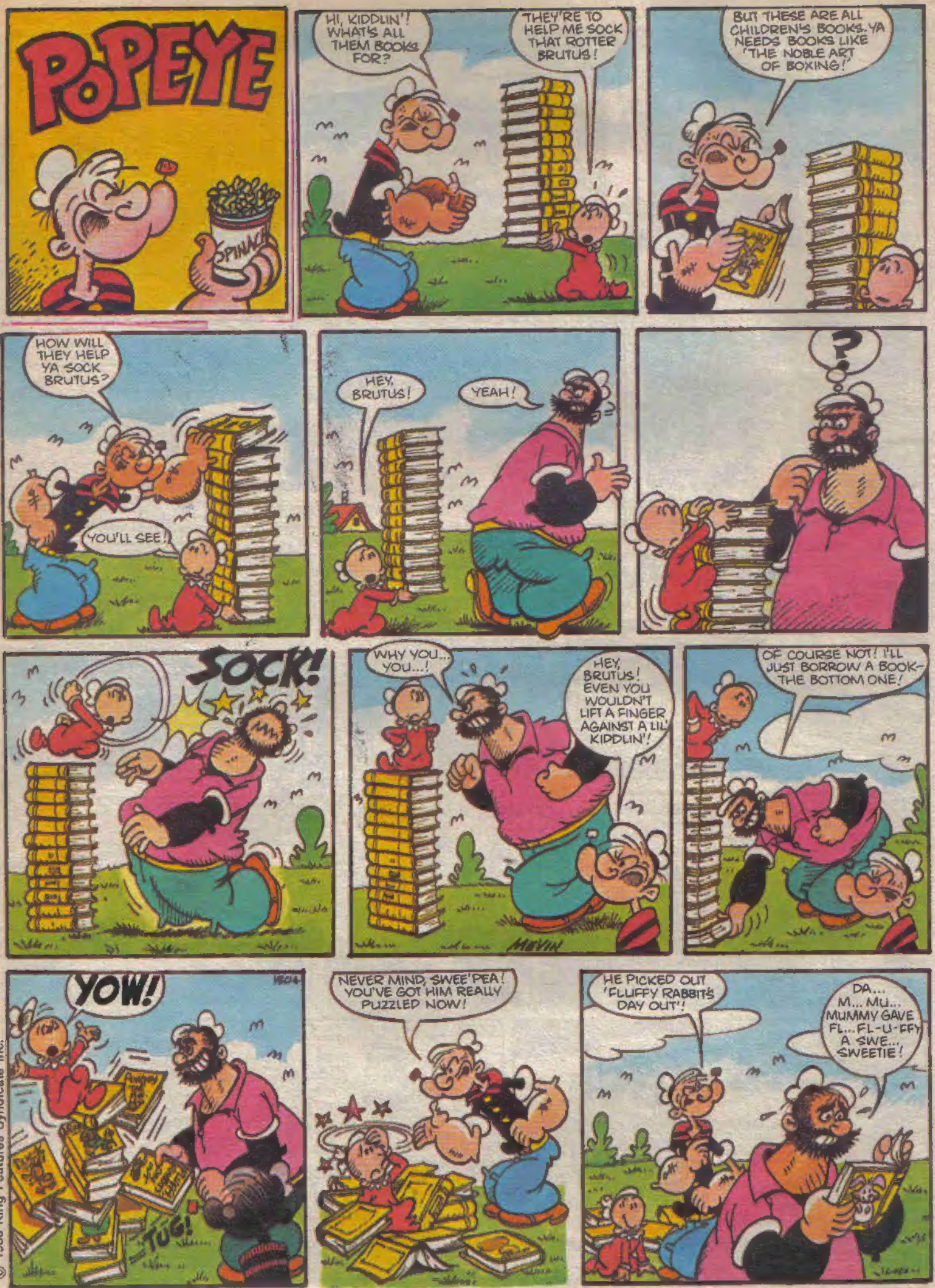
POPEYE
SPINACH
HI, KIDDLIN'! WHAT'S ALL THEM BOOKS FOR?
THEY'RE TO HELP ME SOCK THAT ROTTER BRUTUS!
BUT THESE ARE ALL CHILDREN'S BOOKS. YA NEEDS BOOKS LIKE 'THE NOBLE ART OF BOXING!'
HOW WILL THEY HELP YA SOCK BRUTUS?
YOU'LL SEE!
HEY, BRUTUS!
YEAH!
?
SOCK!
WHY YOU... YOU...!
HEY, BRUTUS! EVEN YOU WOULDN'T LIFT A FINGER AGAINST A LIL' KIDDLIN'!
MEVIN
OF COURSE NOT! I'LL JUST BORROW A BOOK- THE BOTTOM ONE!
YOW!
TUG!
NEVER MIND, SWEE'PEA! YOU'VE GOT HIM REALLY PUZZLED NOW!
HE PICKED OUT 'FLUFFY RABBIT'S DAY OUT'!
DA... M... MU... MUMMY GAVE FL... FL-U-FFY A SWE... SWEETIE!

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